

12-1-2000

Tempo Magazine, Fall 2000

Office of Student Life

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.coastal.edu/tempo-magazine>



Part of the [Higher Education Commons](#), and the [History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Office of Student Life, "Tempo Magazine, Fall 2000" (2000). *Tempo Magazine*. 4.
<https://digitalcommons.coastal.edu/tempo-magazine/4>

This Periodical is brought to you for free and open access by the Office of Student Life at CCU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Tempo Magazine by an authorized administrator of CCU Digital Commons. For more information, please contact commons@coastal.edu.

the student magazine of coastal carolina university

tempo

fall 2000

vol. three - issue one



Editor's note.

I don't think it would have been possible to get *tempo* done this semester without the amazing work of Tom Morrell on the design. Despite only being able to use one hand, and not having the correct software in the *tempo* office, Tom designed an amazing cover and created a beautiful layout for the magazine. From taking pictures on Saturday mornings to endless hours in the art design lab, he has been a driving force in the making of *tempo*.

Aaron Beck came late this semester to the assistant editor position, but attacked our ad sales with determination. Somehow, between 20 credit hours and track practice, he found time on weekends to visit Waites Island, help layout and edit stories, and co-write an article. He hasn't been with *tempo* long, but has already made himself invaluable. It has been a wild semester for the three of us, but we pulled off a great issue.

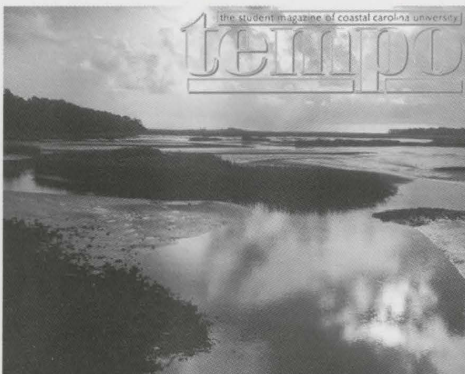
The fresh ideas and enthusiasm of the staff were almost overpowering at times. They were always asking what they could do next to help and what other projects that were going on with the different stories. I was amazed at how much they all wanted to make their mark on the issue of *tempo*, and how hard they all worked to make it happen.

For three years Nelljean has been involved in my Coastal activities; from teaching my freshmen Honors english classes to advisement with *tempo*, she always pushed me to do my best and had amazing faith in my abilities as an editor and student. She has also served as a bridge for us to the original mission, since she has worked closely with the previous editors. I can't have an issue without thanking her for always being there to help all of us with direction and always making sure that we have a "hook" to our stories.

Special thanks to Bill Edmunds for putting up with our constant search for pictures, Paul Olsen for use of the design lab and availability to our technical questions, Phillip Sellers for talking with me about budgets and convention and how they worked, Heather Steere for all of her help with getting me ready for the editor position and making herself available for copy editing, to Sam Kinon at Sheriar press for being so helpful, and last, but not least to Heather Young for always being there for odd jobs whenever Tom, Aaron, or I needed some help with *tempo*, and for putting up with me day to day.

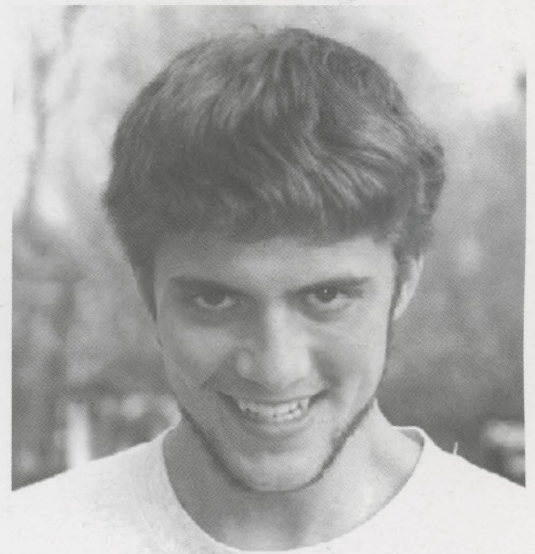
-Michael Slattery

About this issue;



The cover photo was taken by Bill Edmunds, Coastal's photographer, and designed by Tom Morrell. The photo is of the marsh lands at Waites Island. Our feature story is a focus on Waites Island and what it means to our university.

tempo has also decided to make ad space available for campus organizations; we hope you enjoy reading about the different groups. Please note that ads will be offered next semester, to heighten organization visibility on campus.



Staff

Michael Slattery

Aaron Beck

Thomas Morrell

Editor

Assistant Editor

Art Director

Writer's Block

Rebecca Wright

Beth Roddick

Jaime Searles

Alison Bastacky

Gretchen Renee Fowler

Other Contributors

Professor Mike Gilbert

Joe Singleton

Anyess Travers

Collin Roddick

Heather Steere

Writing

Design

Photography

Illustration

Editing

Advisor

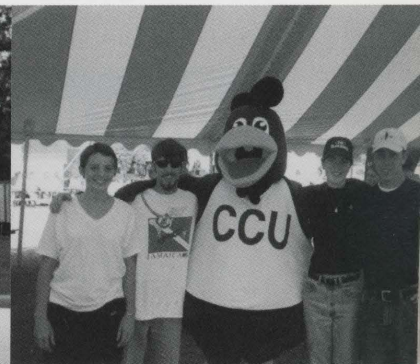
Nelljean Rice

English Department

cont

Around Campus

Here to stay	1
Teacher of the Year	9
The Dance Man	13
Here Today, Gone Tomorrow	23
Coastal's Finest	25
And the survey says...	29



ents

Beyond Campus

Superstition	3
Stop and Smell the Roses	15
Researchutopia	17
Short Story	27
Tour de France	32

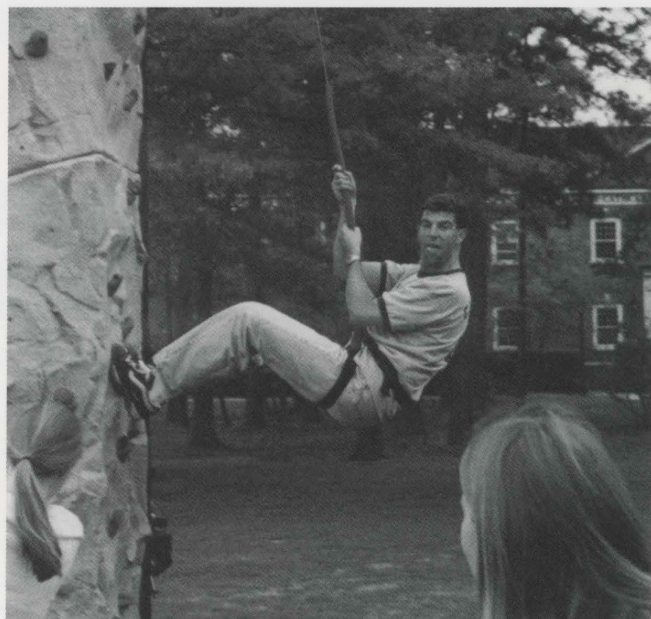


Lasting Tradition

CINO Day

Traditions: every campus in America has its own, but many young campuses are still searching for an identity. The Marine Science department is nationally known, and the College of Business has recently been accredited, but what about traditions that are focused towards the students' non-academic life? Some schools have bonfires, annual festivals, or celebrations; what does Coastal have to offer? Most students would probably say CINO Day.

CINO Day started several years ago as one of Coastal's first student events, and continues to give students a festival worthy of their presence. It occurs



Jay Anhorn tackles the climbing wall.

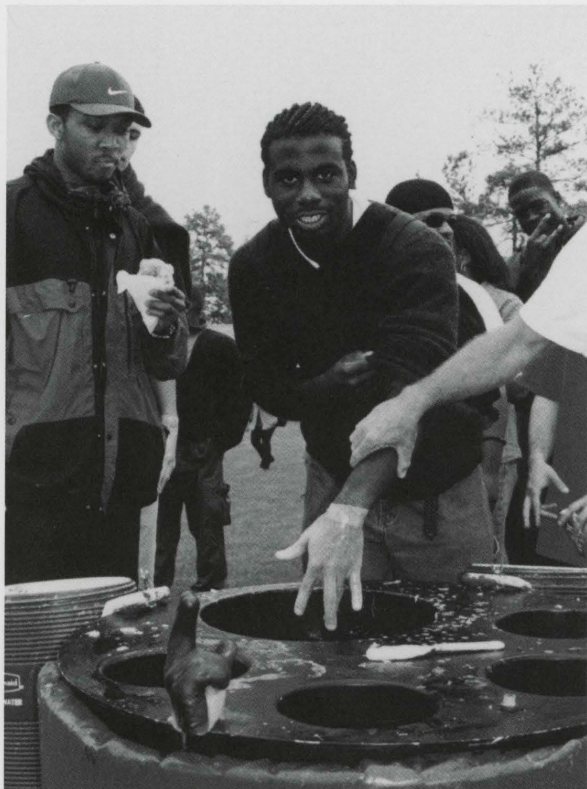
every spring semester in mid-April on the Prince Lawn, and includes a variety of events that appeal to all Coastal students.

On the morning of CINO Day, the hard working members of Coastal Productions get started setting up the Prince Lawn with all of the activities. One of the first orders of business involves erecting the tent and fences that will form the "milk" tent. That's right--CINO Day is the only on-campus student event that goes against the dry campus policy.

Next in the setup comes the fun part: games. After unloading the truck full of games, Coastal



Friendly competition in the jousting ring.



Trez Alfred gets a hand job.

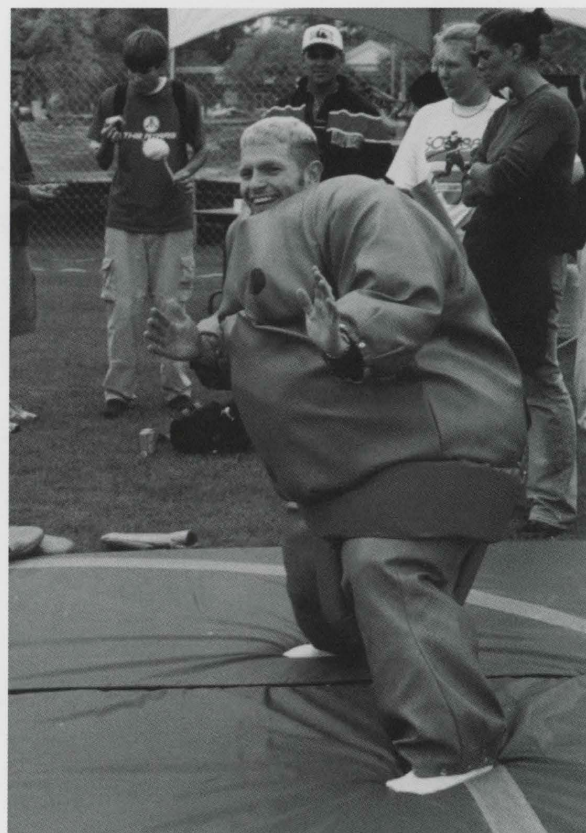
Productions, along with the company they purchase the equipment from, starts setting them up on the lawn. In the past, CINO Day has involved sumo suits, jousting, big glove boxing, a rock-climbing wall, laser tag, a velcro wall, and many other games. As you're walking around between playing games, you can stop at the different food tents and get hot dogs, hamburgers, snow cones, soda, and a few other eatables. The best part about CINO day is that it's all free (except the "milk").

The carnival-like atmosphere usually runs from around 10 or 11 until about 4 or 5, giving almost all of the students a chance to enjoy the festivities (some enjoy a little too much in the "milk" tent). Its awesome position in the middle of campus insures that every student can access it between classes, and the wide time range over which it occurs helps those who have labs still make it out for at least some food at one point or another.

CINO Day has been the most successful tradition in the short history of the University. Whether you are in the mood for knocking out your best friend in the joust (or with big boxing gloves), celebrating a Greek cup victory, or grabbing a bite to eat, you can do it all at CINO Day.

Coastal Productions (and Coastal as a whole, for that matter) have yet to duplicate the successful combination that attracts students out to CINO Day. Is it the games? The good food? The location? The time? The "milk"? Whatever the reason, CINO Day has officially become a major tradition for Coastal students, and it looks like it'll be around for quite some time. So when April 20, 2001 rolls around, be sure that you make time to go kick it with all of your friends, right here on campus. ■

by Michael Slattery



Matt Sallinger: Sumo champion.

Black Majesty

The crackle and brilliance of the lighting bolt screams through the night sky. I sit in the outermost corner of the room with a wet, white towel over my head. I'm quiet and unresponsive. The whole house is dark and the mirrors are covered with white sheets. I make sure that the sheets are secured to the mirrors because I don't want them to fall off and have lightning strike the glass mirror, which would cause my untimely demise.

This ritual that I don may seem strange or odd to many people, but to a few it's second nature.

It's called superstition to many, but it's a part of life to others.

We do it without even thinking about it. My family is Gullah and Geech; therefore, I grew up learning these rituals starting at a very young age, and I still perform them daily. Most people think that this is just a mere hindrance to life, but in my reality it is an enhancement.

Here's a scenario: I'm walking with a friend, associate, well-wisher, whatever. We're walking and suddenly a pole (tree, car, insert your item) is in our path. My accomplice will go around that object, of course, and I will follow that person. In other words, if

you "cut" right I will "cut" right with you, and vice versa. This is because I don't want to "cut" that person's life in half. I always do this without even thinking about it. A lot of people notice this, but to me it is second nature.

Another superstition: If I'm walking down the street, and come across a coin, I will pick it up only if it's heads up, and not black. This is because the color black signifies a curse or death. The unfortunate soul who picks up the coin that is tails up or dark will have bad luck, get sick, or die. Another superstition is when

'It's called superstition to many, but it's a part of life to others.'

my right hand itches, I will receive money; and if the bottom

of my foot is itching, I'm going onto strange land.

To prevent any unnecessary curse or sickness that someone intended for me, I will wear a bodyguard. It's content is unknown, but it is supposed to ward off evil spirits. I will also put red pepper, dimes, and quarters in my shoes. NO...it's not because I don't have a purse, I just want to be aware of the danger around me. If the dime or quarter turns black, then I know that I have "picked up something" (a sickness or curse). After realizing the change in the color, I will take a bath in turpentine and Epsom salt water. Then, I will

purge myself by drinking a tablespoon of sugar and gasoline (don't try this at home), and then I will fast for five days. This isn't a joke that I'm telling you, this is something that I really take part in, ladies and gentlemen. Regardless of what people might say about my rituals, I'm quite happy about them. They make life a little more interesting because they turn it into an adventure.

This sort of thing may go against logic and reason, but thinking logically all the time makes life incredibly dull. It will also take the majesty, and the sick and twisted beauty out of life. Superstition tries to give an explanation to the unexplainable. Life is an

unexplainable science and doesn't have all the answers. So, to maintain my sanity, I embrace the superstitious way of life. This is my culture and I love it. No one can break it from me

because it is anchored to my soul. And after this, I'm going to throw some red pepper in my mouth. Why? Just because I'm hooked on black majesty.

by Rebbecca Wright

Part two

When Rebecca first approached me to collaborate with her on this article, I was a bit hesitant. I do not believe myself to be a superstitious person. Being around Rebecca, I've heard countless stories about

superstition and enjoyed hearing them, but couldn't necessarily concur with her beliefs. I soon began to think: what is superstition? Is it only sayings and foreboding predictions that the sight of a black cat conjures in our minds? Or does it run deeper? Don't we need to define the absurd situations of life with some sort of anecdote that gives all that is baffling and out of our control meaning?

The influences of science and reason in the last few centuries put superstition on the back burner. However, we still love ghost stories, are obsessed with aliens, conspiracy theories, and The X-files. So, does superstition have purpose in the modern world? I knew

I believed in good and bad luck and I knew I believed in destiny, fate, and the whole lot. Or did I? What about that side of me that slips so easily into nihilism? Who, at the drop of a hat, negates all meaning

to life? I decided I was only superstitious to the extent that it was comfortable. I began to think I wasn't the one for the job - what could I concretely say about anything, least of all superstition?

The more I thought about this article, the more I wished my friend Michelle Abbott (who is very dear to my heart) was here to write it for me! We have had countless discussions on books, films, or just our random thoughts involving philosophical themes. I decided to interview her about superstitions that plagued me, in the hopes that her thoughts would be

helpful. She was very enthusiastic about it, and together, we worked out some interesting ideas. We decided to do the interview a bit unconventionally, through e-mail, because Michelle expresses herself much better through the written, not spoken, word. We hope you enjoy our philosophical ramblings!

Interview

QUESTION ONE: First off, I'd like to ask what superstition means to you?

MICHELLE: The first thing I think of are random, senseless statements like "Don't walk under ladders." But, by definition, "superstition" encompasses a lot more than that - all beliefs not proven by the known laws of science and not considered to be true in a particular society. I think it contains everything from astrology, to tarot, to ghosts, to aliens, to coincidence, almost everything in the regions of the unknown. We stick many things under the title "superstition" so that we can laugh about them and exclude them from our concept of "reality" with a wave of our hand.

QUESTION TWO: What is an example of superstition in another's life you've heard of recently?

MICHELLE: A few months ago, when we were

getting a lot of rain in Myrtle Beach, there was an article in the local newspaper about a tourist who almost drowned. While trying to exit a flooded parking lot, she drove her vehicle into a pond, unable to distinguish it from the endless puddles. Luckily, someone saved her. When she was interviewed, she told the reporter that she should have seen it coming - she was staying in a hotel in the 13th room of the 13th floor and it happened to be the 13th of the month. No doubt she'll be paying a little more attention to superstition.

QUESTION THREE: You and I have talked a lot about superstition as coincidence in your day to day life. Can you tell me an example you find profound?

MICHELLE: A slightly prophetic dream I had long ago: I dreamt that my first employer was a whitehaired eccentric man who lived on an island. He gave me an assignment to glue fabric neckties onto wooden statues. An hour into my task, I noticed that the ties and the statues were painted in various solid colors, and I began to wonder if I was supposed to be color-coordinating them. When my employer came back into the room, I asked him if I had been doing the job wrong. He said I had not. He was quite furious. I woke up and recorded the dream in my journal. Half a year later, I got my first job as an assistant to a white haired man who lived in Pawley's Island. He acted very





flighty and eccentric, but deep down, had a flashing temper. Part of my job was to contribute to a piece of artwork he was doing for a local museum, involving mannequins. He told me to design a fabric tie to go on one of them. His only specification for this tie was that the colors had to coordinate to the colors he was using for his display. Concerning another aspect of my job, he failed to tell me various details about things I was to do, and then would become furious at me when I would not do them. His anger was a big issue for me back then, but I didn't remember the dream until months later.

QUESTION FOUR: What do you think about animal symbolism related to superstition?

MICHELLE: We often attribute characteristics, things we wish to embody or qualities we'd like to lose, to animals - sly as a fox, quiet as a mouse, quick as a rabbit. I think it's our way of using the outer world as a mirror to our own inner world, to the things we want

"I think it's our way of using the outer world as a mirror to our own inner world, to the things we want to become."

to become. Only, other cultures have taken this to a much deeper level. The American Indians were very respectful of animals, and would dress like them and

perform dance rituals mimicking their movements just to be at one with the animal spirit. And in medieval times, alchemists would study the evolution of the human soul not only in terms of metals (the gold they tried to create from base metals represented the perfected human soul in union with God), but in terms of ani-

imals as well. Birds, especially, represented the stages of pain, transcendence, sacrifice, and rebirth that the soul had to pass through. This respect for animals is still alive today. Days ago, I just read in the newspaper about a local project honoring child Holocaust victims through the creation of paper butterflies. The butterflies symbolized the spirits of these children who had died in a very heart-wrenching way.

QUESTION FIVE: You have interesting

the focus of the witch relies upon.

QUESTION SIX: Do you think superstitions such as "If a black cat appears bad luck or an evil omen is present?" are real or just something humanity's created to give meaning to the absurdity of life and its many choices?

MICHELLE: I think that people do want clear-cut directions for decisions they must make, which can leave a lot of people seeking some foolproof system or

"The word "witch" has been associated with so many contradictory religions or beliefs throughout time, and there are as many different ways that the concept of "witchcraft" can be approached. "

views and information on witchcraft. Tell our readers about them.

MICHELLE: The word "witch" has been associated with so many contradictory religions or beliefs throughout time, and there are as many different ways that the concept of "witchcraft" can be approached. It can be seen as a means to gain power over fate, over Nature and over others, or it can be seen as a way of attuning yourself with Nature and understanding the natural cosmic order, so that you work with the flow, not against it. This natural order is present in the changing of the seasons, in the phases of the moon, in the animals, in the elements, so these things are what

spell or oracle that could tell them how to live. I do believe there is guidance from a world other than our own, but it seems to take a lot of avenues to reach us and is never so clear-cut or consistent as to be predictable. It is the unknown-how can it be predictable? However, I make it a point to pay attention to even the cliché superstitions that occur in my life, like black cats crossing my path...even if I just look up from what I'm doing for a second to laugh at these things. It's my way of saying to those above and beyond, "Okay, you've got my attention now." If the powers that be do decide to speak to me, I want to make sure I'm listening.

by Gretchen Fowler



coastal's underwater diving adventures club

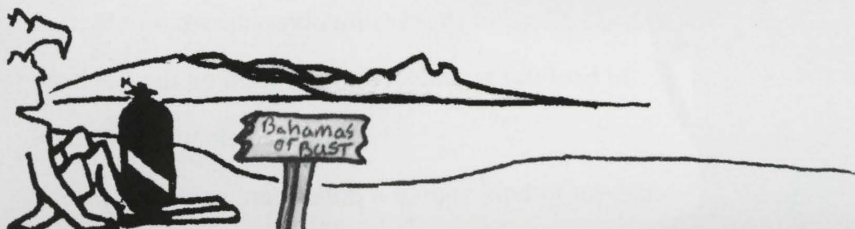
✦ *For more information, call:*

*Caitlin Lamb (President)
347-2464 or 347-2122
Caitie1420@hotmail.com*

**JOIN
CUDA!**

✦ *Interested in diving?*

✦ *Want to earn \$\$
for trips and equipment?*



BAPTIST STUDENT UNION



Free food, fun, and fellowship!

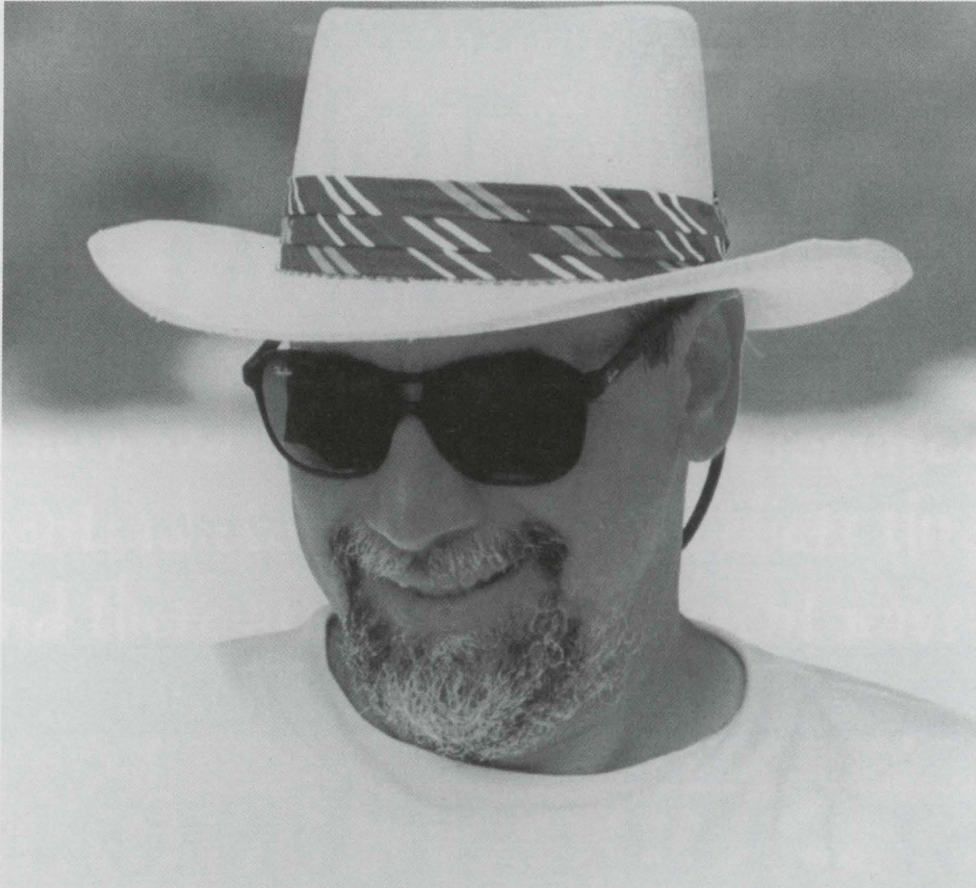
Monday Night Mania- 6:30pm, room 208 of the student center

Focal Point- Wednesday, 8:00pm 2nd floor lounge of Santee Hall

-Everyone is welcome!-

Professor of the Year

Dr. Richard Koesterer



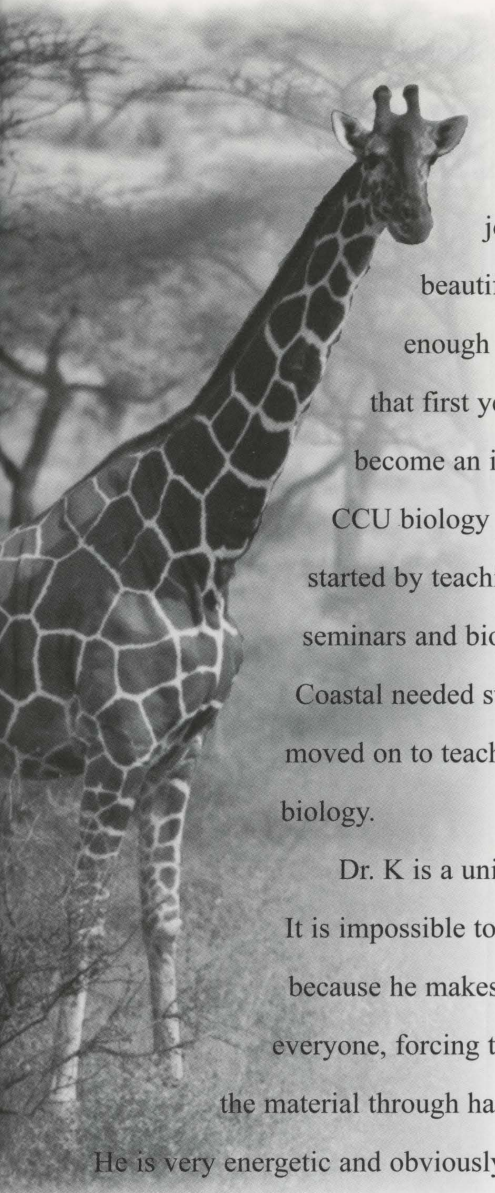
Dr. Richard Koesterer (a.k.a. Dr. K), associate professor of biology, was awarded the 1999-2000 Professor of the Year Award. The recipient of this award is nominated by a campus-wide vote from the students.

Every spring, ballot boxes are put up in different locations on campus, and students can place a vote for the teacher that they consider best professor. After the ballots are tallied, a special committee, consisting of both professors and students, select twelve teachers to move on to the next part of the selection process. This stage

involves classroom observation. Based on the teacher-student interaction, the candidates are narrowed from twelve professors to six. Finally, the remaining six are interviewed individually by the selection committee, and the recipient is chosen.

The professor officially receives the award at the annual Honors Convocation in the fall.

Dr. K hasn't always been at Coastal. In fact, he hasn't even always been in this country. His first job after graduate school was in Kenya. The Council for International Exchange Scholars (CIES) selected only Dr. K and five other applicants for this position. The job required him to work in Kenya for two years, but he loved the country so much that he stayed for an additional two. After his work in Kenya, Dr. K was noticed by Coastal Carolina, and added to the staff in



1979.

A good teaching job, the beach, and beautiful golf courses were enough to entice Dr. K to stay that first year, but he has since become an integral part of the CCU biology department. Dr. K started by teaching freshmen success seminars and biology classes that Coastal needed staff to cover, but soon moved on to teaching a full load of biology.

Dr. K is a unique kind of teacher. It is impossible to "hide" in his class, because he makes a point of calling on everyone, forcing them to understand the material through hands-on involvement.

He is very energetic and obviously enjoys teaching. He wants his students to build learning skills and succeed at everything they attempt. In 1992, Dr. K stretched his teaching abilities to include courses abroad. He leads the alternating Kenya and Galapagos trips.

For those not familiar with the Kenya course, Dr. K says, "It will change your life, and you will have a hard time going just once." You can only bring one bag full of your supplies on the trip due to space limitation on the rental truck (the only possible mode of transportation). In addition to the truck, a driver and a cook are hired to travel with the group. They have a meal plan designed specifi-

cally for Westerners so one needn't worry about the cuisine. On the trip, the students study native plants and animals - their habitat, behavior, and interactions within the natural environment. The group camps on national park grounds within the animals' natural domain. Two outings are taken each day, with meals and study time worked into the busy schedule. One day on the trip is spent with natives, where the students exchange gifts and food. At times on the trip it would seem like there was nothing "as far as the eye could see" and then the Samburu people emerge from the bushes as if out of thin air. At the end of the trip is a final exam on identification of the biology that the students observed on the trip.

The Galapagos Island trip (off the coast of Ecuador) occurs during alternating summers with the Kenya course. On this trip, the students spend a week in the jungle, studying the rainforest and proposing ideas for reforestation. Then, eight days are spent at sea traveling to the Galapagos Islands. Once on the



islands, the group hikes every morning and afternoon to study the biology. Dr. K's favorite spot on the island is the "post office." You drop mail into a little barrel, but no stamps are needed. People just take the mail with them if they are leaving the island for that country. For instance, if you were on the islands and were leaving for France the next month, you would take all of the mail going to France with you when you left. It is a picturesque splash of civilization in the jungle setting.

In addition to all of these trips and classes during the last four years, Dr. K has been associated with the Fishing Club. They have contests, and take weekend trips to Lake Marion, Fall break trips to Virginia, and Spring break trips to Florida. At the end of the semester they sponsor a fish fry, where everyone can

enjoy their catches.

With all the contributions Dr. K has made to Coastal Carolina University, he has earned the right to be deemed Professor of the Year, one of Coastal's premier teacher awards. ■

by Alison Bastacky



Preparing to set off for another adventure, the Kenya explorers pack the all-terrain truck.



In the Galapagos everyone is a postal worker.

Gamma Phi Beta



Gamma Phi Beta International Society was founded in 1874 at Syracuse University. The Zeta Zeta chapter of Coastal Carolina University was established on CNO Day, 1996. The Gamma girls strive for proper etiquette and upholding lady-like standards. Our International Philanthropy is camping for young girls with special needs. Locally, the sorority works with the Girl Scouts of America, Horry County Shelter Home, and raising money for various S.T.A.R.-sponsored charities. The Gamma girls are very proud of their strong sisterhood and accomplishments on and off campus.

Meet Brian Vernon Coastal's Dance Man

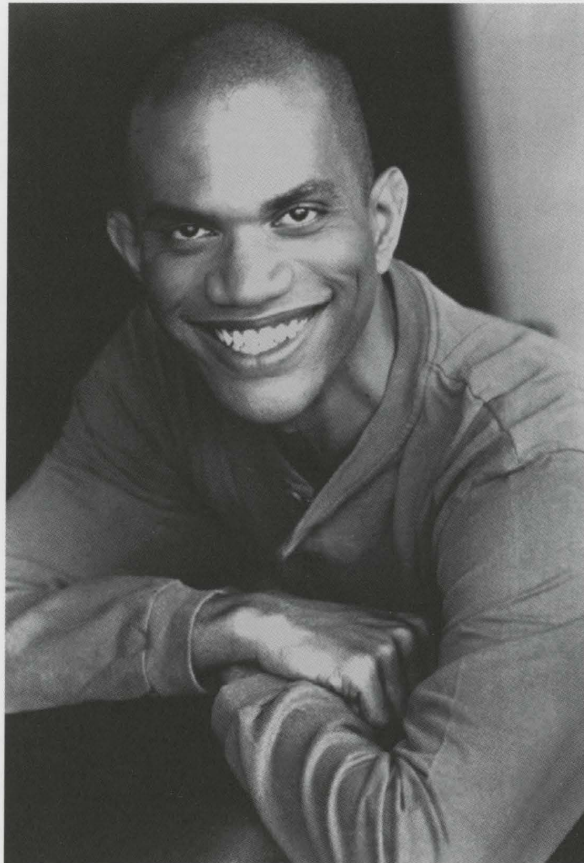
by *Gretchen Fowler*

Meet Brian Vernon, one of Coastal's newest assets. A professor of Dance, Brian is here to enliven and enrich Coastal's theatre program through the new musical theatre major. Being a lover of theatre and a supporter of Coastal Carolina's fine theatre productions, I was interested in getting to know Professor Vernon personally as well as professionally. So I tracked him down and this is what I found.

Professor Vernon was born and raised in Milwaukee, WI. As a young child, he attended dance studios where he found the art of dance very difficult, but rewarding. When asked why he fell in love with dance, he answers, "Because it was hard. I have to succeed in what I do. I was interested in conquering this thing called dance." At the same time, he began to study acting and singing, but felt his dancing didn't measure up. Eventually his determination to conquer dance pushed music and acting to "the back burner" as he worked harder to perfect his dancing. He is, after all, a self-

proclaimed perfectionist.

For a while, Brian ignored his education, focusing instead on performing. Though he doesn't recommend this to anyone, he dropped out of high school. However, he soon became serious about his



education and studied at private schools in Milwaukee. His first degree, A Bachelor of Fine Arts with emphasis on jazz, tap, and theatre performance, was obtained at the University of Philadelphia. He then received his Master's Degree at the University of California (Irvine), again in Dance with an emphasis on teaching and administration. He was an instructor at The University of the Arts in Philadelphia while he was an undergraduate student, something that looked very impres-

sive on his resume and "allowed me to pick and choose what graduate school I wanted."

Brian has had several other teaching experiences prior to coming to CCU. He taught five years at Mesa State College in Colorado, but missed the sea. What better place to soak in both passions-- dance *and*

water activities--than a teaching job at CCU? On obtaining his job he says, "many people were just as qualified as me" but "Coastal was looking for a sort of marriage between professor and college." He and Coastal had a "perfect connection," and marry Coastal he did.

I mentioned that most of his time was spent performing; when I asked him about companies and performances he'd been a part of, he smiled and sighed, "That's a long list. But I'll just give you highlights." These include musical reviews at Six Flags which "take a toll on a performer, you know, six shows a day." These shows were "Broadway-esque" and included, "splash, big costumes, lots of lights, pretty girls, handsome guys." After that he hooked up with Robert L. Moloney and his company, who did commercials, cruise shows, and theme parks. As he got older he became interested in concert dance, and worked with the prestigious Milton Meyers and Donald McKayle, who choreographed the Broadway show *Sophisticated Ladies* as well as *The San Francisco Ballet* (Impressive, huh?). "I grew as a dancer with these two acclaimed choreographers. They got things out of me that I didn't know were there," he says in retrospect.

He considers his two biggest credits to be two performances of *Ain't Misbehavin'* where he got glorious reviews, which we both agreed was really cool! At the end of 1997, he performed in the musical *Black and Blue* with the original Broadway cast. For theatrically uneducated readers, performing with the original Broadway cast is considered a very prestigious honor, as it was that cast and crew which brought the musical to fame.

Now what about the musical theatre program?

What exactly is it all about? It's a series of classes in the areas of music, theatre, and dance where students must put their knowledge to the test through performing, in the hopes of eventual professional success. He hopes to form "a liaison between CCU's musical theatre department and Myrtle Beach's performance venues," such as The Pavilion.

What is it exactly that the *musical* theatre program can offer students that the theatre program cannot? Prof. Vernon believes that musical theatre is more popular than straight theatre, though he knows some of his colleagues would disagree. The splash and the glamour of musical theatre is more attractive to the audience, therefore increasing work opportunities for Vernon's students, "although you certainly can succeed in straight theatre." As for his style of teaching, "I'm a hard-ass," he says, "though I like to balance it between nurture and a swift kick in the butt." Right now, many CCU students are experiencing Vernon's swift kick, as he is in the process of choreographing and directing the musical *Into the Woods*. He calls it "very magical. It's a dark, humorous musical."

Into the Woods takes the stories of famous fairy tale characters and adds some spice through the altering experiences the characters have in the woods. He and I disagree on one point -- he is not big on political works or life-changing theatrical experiences, whereas I believe that theatre should be more than just entertainment. Hopefully, in the years to come, Professor Vernon and the musical theatre department will deliver the splash and pizzazz that make musicals such a fun and enduring art form. ■

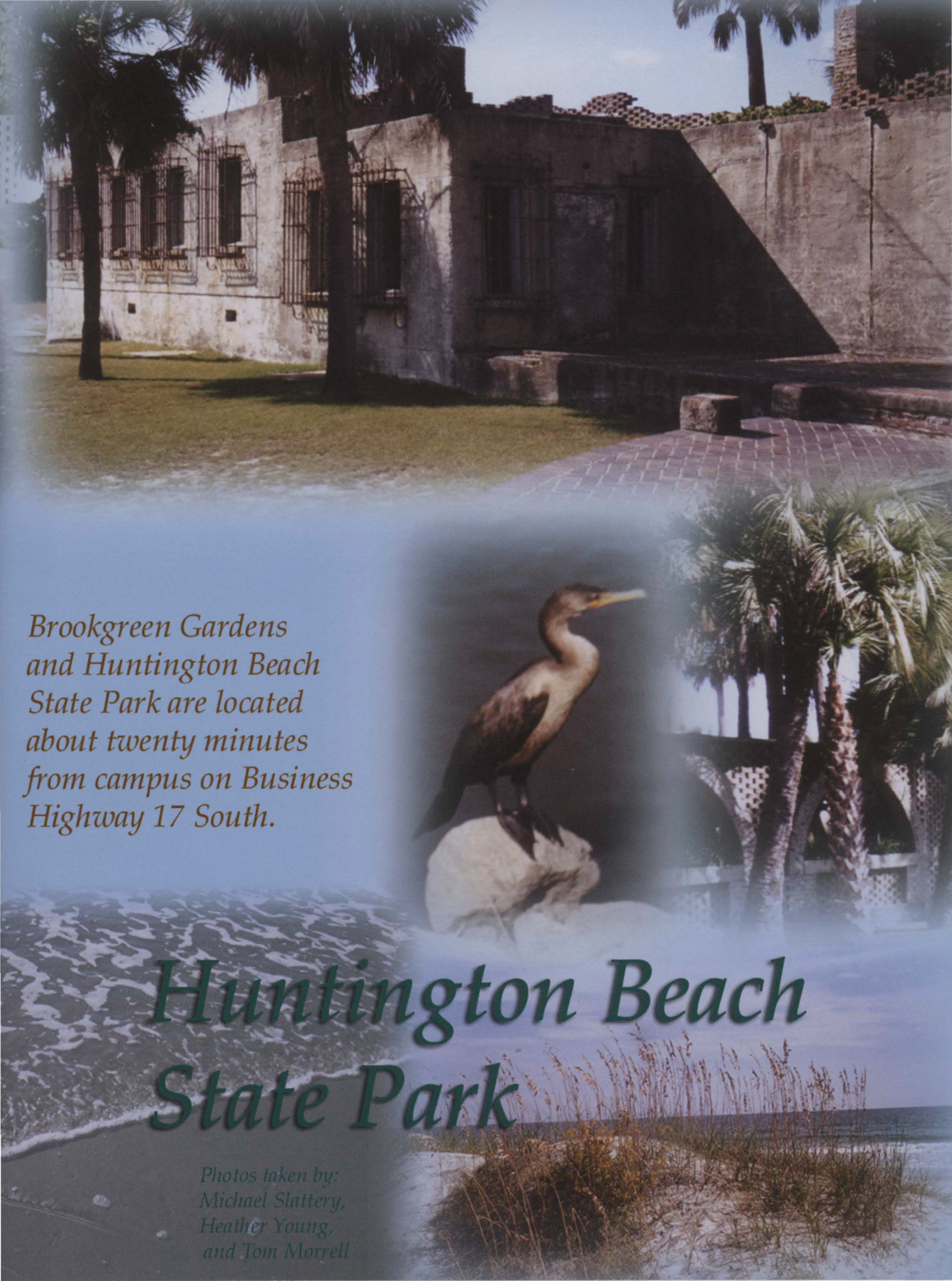
A white arched sign with the text "BROOKGREEN GARDENS" in black serif font, surrounded by green bushes.

BROOKGREEN
GARDENS



*Beautiful
Places*



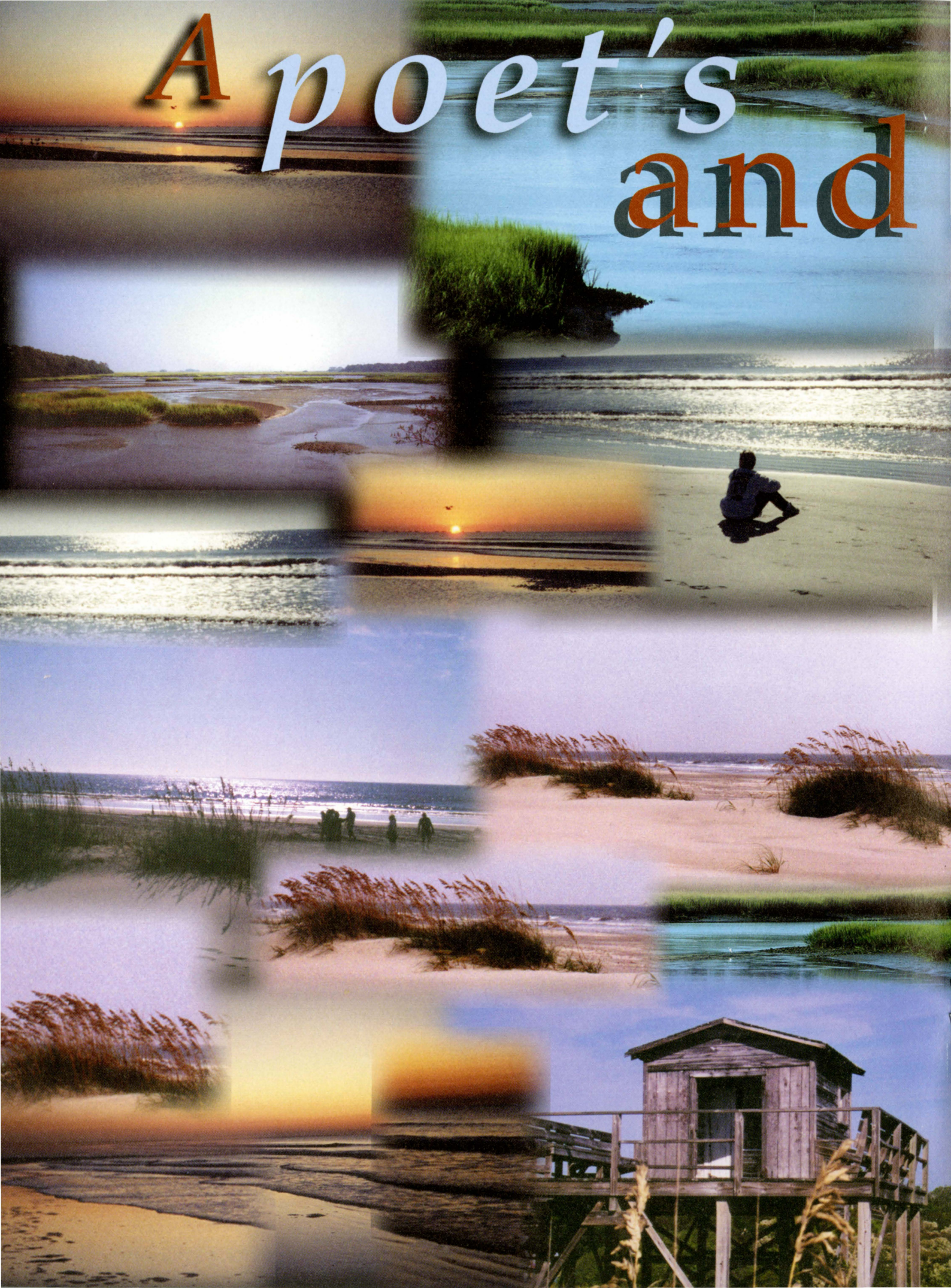


*Brookgreen Gardens
and Huntington Beach
State Park are located
about twenty minutes
from campus on Business
Highway 17 South.*

Huntington Beach State Park

*Photos taken by:
Michael Slattery,
Heather Young,
and Tom Morrell*

A poet's and





researcher's Dream

Waites Island

Tepid marsh water laps gently at high mounds of oyster shells exposed by the outgoing tide. The still, brown surface is shattered by hundreds of silvery minnows as they flee from some unseen predator. Tranquility is restored, then another dash for escape; in close pursuit, a sea trout gropes for prey. They disappear around a bend in the channel, bordered by towering walls of marsh grass that lean precariously outward. The channel roams towards the horizon, emptying unseen into the ocean. The inlet is bordered on both sides by towering dunes and endless stretches of untouched beach. Waves crash on tourist-less shores void of footprints and umbrellas, and occupied only by sand dollar fragments, ghost crab holes, and shadows. Somewhere between the deserted beach and the vibrant marshes stand tall pines, craggy and twisted from the relentless beating of ocean winds. Around their bases the ground is choked with head-high underbrush, tall grasses, and thick moss. Soaring in the turquoise sky, an osprey screams, her cry unheard by human ears; instead of echoing off of hotels and rent-a-cars, it reverberates between sand dunes, weather-beaten pines, and tall marsh grass.

Such is Waites Island, an oblong stretch of land off the northeastern coast of South Carolina.

Approximately two and a half miles long, the island is separated from the mainland by a seemingly endless saltwater marsh. From the beaches of Cherry Grove, one can easily see Waites Island, but the

deep waters of the Little River Inlet effectively isolate its shores from wandering tourists and beachcombers.

Coastal Carolina University possesses approximately one third of the actual island, but also holds a large

portion of the upland property (leading to the island), a combined 1,049 acres. Coastal's upland claim includes the main, and only, road onto the property. An access code is required to enter the gated island. Such

security is necessary to maintain the island's pristine state; keeping the destructive touch of the public away from the environment is vital to many of the research projects that the university conducts on the island.

Coastal's portion of Waites Island was donated to Coastal by the late Anne Tilghman Boyce, and is pro-

tected by a perpetual conservation easement through The Nature Conservancy of South Carolina. This organization purchases land across the nation for preservation, which is consistent with Boyce's



desire that the island remain in "essentially a wilderness state."

The other two thirds of the island and upland property is divided between two other owners. They

"From the beaches of Cherry Grove, one can easily see Waites Island, but the deep waters of the Little River Inlet effectively isolate its shores from wandering tourists and beachcombers."

own a couple of small houses on the far end of the upland area, but thus far have left the remainder of the property untouched. Since CCU has control over only a third of the island, the actions of the other owners is of great interest to the

University's researchers. According to Dr. Valgene Dunham, dean of the College of Natural and Applied Sciences, "one owner appears to be distinctly interested in keeping the island undeveloped. The owner of the

other third sold the land to a person who has shown previous commitment to preservation.” This interest in maintaining an unmarred environment is excellent news for Coastal’s researchers.

Dr. Mary Crowe, an associate professor of biology, has been doing ghost crab (*Ocypode quadrata*) studies on Waites Island for five years. There she is able to study crab behavior in their natural habitat. The data she collects will then be compared to crab populations in high traffic areas, such as Huntington Beach State Park, where behavior is affected by human interaction. “One of the problems with

doing my research on public beaches,” says Crowe, “is that we use permanent grids. People always pull up the markers, which keeps us from getting

consistent data from day to day. We also have trouble while we’re watching the crabs with binoculars; people come up to us and ask what we’re looking at. A lot of

the time, they’ll try to take a closer look, and end up scaring the crabs away.” Dr. Crowe’s research usually includes between four and six students each year who conduct their own research on ghost crabs. This is a great opportunity for marine science students who are interested in doing

research with an experienced professor. The possession of a pristine barrier island to use for research is one of the aspects of Coastal that appeals to prospective students.

One such student assisting with research is Heather Young, who works on loggerhead turtle nest-

ing with Dr. Richard Koepfler. They watch for female turtles to come ashore and lay eggs, then monitor the nest until the babies hatch. “It really paid off to see the baby turtles make

their journey to the ocean,” she said. “It felt good to know that we were helping save an endangered species. I also think that having access to Waites Island is great.



We didn't have to worry about tourists disturbing the nests, and since there's no development or lights on the island, turtles are more likely to lay eggs there. The island itself is excellent for marine science students. It gives them opportunities to use it for research, as well as just being an example of a barrier island, which is becoming increasingly rare."

The future of Waites Island appears positive; all signs point to a long life of natural conservation and preservation. Coastal has plans to build a \$3 million, 16,000 square foot research facility on the nearby mainland. The facility is projected to be built in the near future, and will consist of teaching laboratories, lecture and conference facilities, office and research space, and dormitory living quarters. It's purpose is to promote marine studies in academic levels from secondary education up to graduate work. The facility is being built

"The future of Waites Island appears positive; all signs point to a long life of natural conservation and preservation."

under the supervision of The Nature Conservancy, to ensure the building is within specifications denoted in

the original Conservancy contract. Dr. Crowe says that such construction would facilitate short-term studies of ecological response.

In an area such as Myrtle Beach, where population explosions and rampant urbanization have drastically changed the surrounding marine and terrestrial environments, Waites

Island stands as an icon of preservation. Nature exists as it should; in the words of Thoreau, "I would not have every man, or every part of man, cultivated, any more than I would have every acre of earth cultivated: part will be tillage, but the greater part will be meadow and forest, not only serving an immediate use, but preparing a mold against a distant future, by the annual decay of the vegetation it supports." ■

by Aaron Beck and Jaime Searles



COASTAL PRODUCTIONS

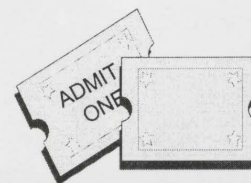
& COMEDIANS
CINO DAY



HYPNOTISTS
GAME SHOWS
CONCERTS



MOVIES



MEETINGS EVERY TUES.

4pm STUDENT CENTER

FOR A GOOD TIME CALL 349-2326

COASTAL DE-FUNKED

With every success on campus, there seems to be a failure. This year marks the end of what was becoming another Coastal tradition: Jamfest. Jamfest was almost as unpopular as CINO Day is popular.

Jamfest was created in 1995 to give students their own music festival on campus. It was used to showcase local bands, and musical groups chosen by Coastal Productions from the NACA convention that the group attends every year. In 1995, Coastal Productions was able to get Edwin McCain to perform at Jamfest (then known as Rocktoberfest); his leading performance brought a huge crowd of Coastal students out to the event, but that was all the glory Jamfest could muster. Since then, it hasn't been noticed by the students as anything more than an annoyance during their daily routine.

Jamfest usually popped up around parent's weekend in the fall semester of each year. The stage would be erected on the Prince Lawn, and about three different musical groups would perform. Students seemed to acknowledge that there was a large stage and music, but didn't seem to ever get drawn

in for the free concert. Seeing the

'Fest losing popularity, several different approaches

were taken in an

attempt to enliven

Jamfest. The first

change was the

name, Jamfest,

originally

Rocktoberfest.

Coastal Productions

thought the reason no

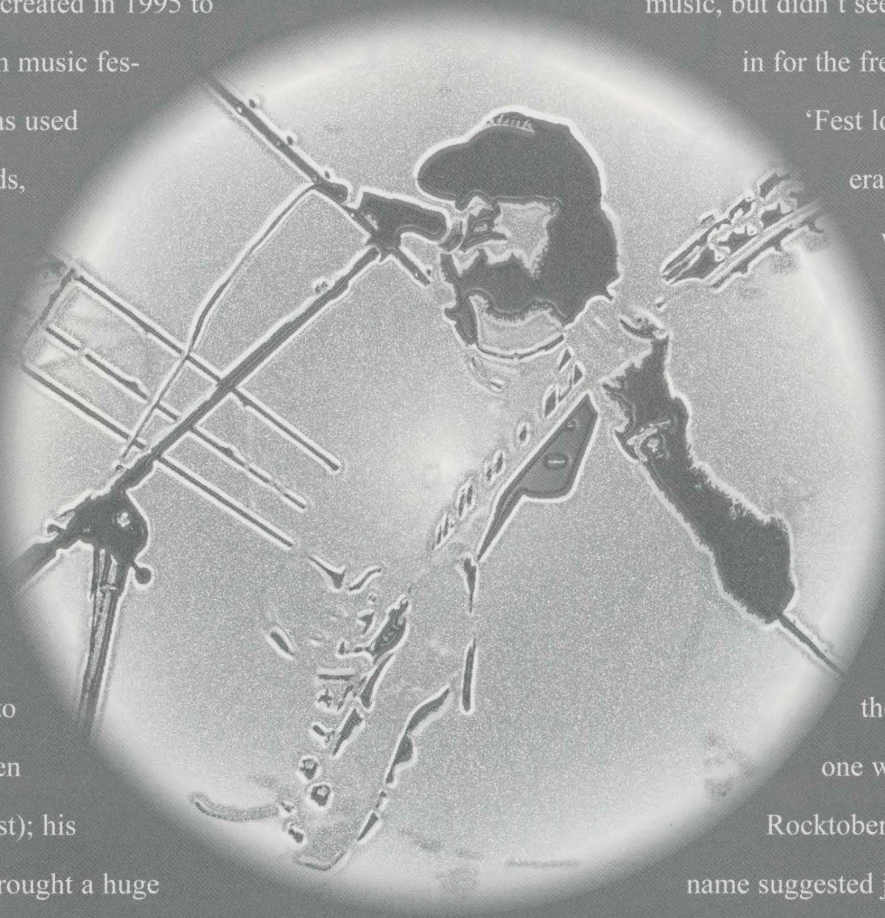
one was showing up for

Rocktoberfest was because the

name suggested just rock music. The

change to Jamfest was supposed to appeal to a greater number of people. It didn't work.

Then, they decided to try putting Jamfest on a Saturday during Parent's Weekend, in hopes that the





parents and students would want to spend that time together hanging out on campus. They were right, the parents and students *did* want to spend time together, but at the beach--not on campus. The entire idea failed miserably, and this year Coastal Productions gave up on Jamfest altogether.

The money usually used for Jamfest was put to activities that the students seemed to appreciate, like Midnight Madness. The carnival-type atmosphere at Midnight Madness was due to funds that were usually



used for Jamfest.

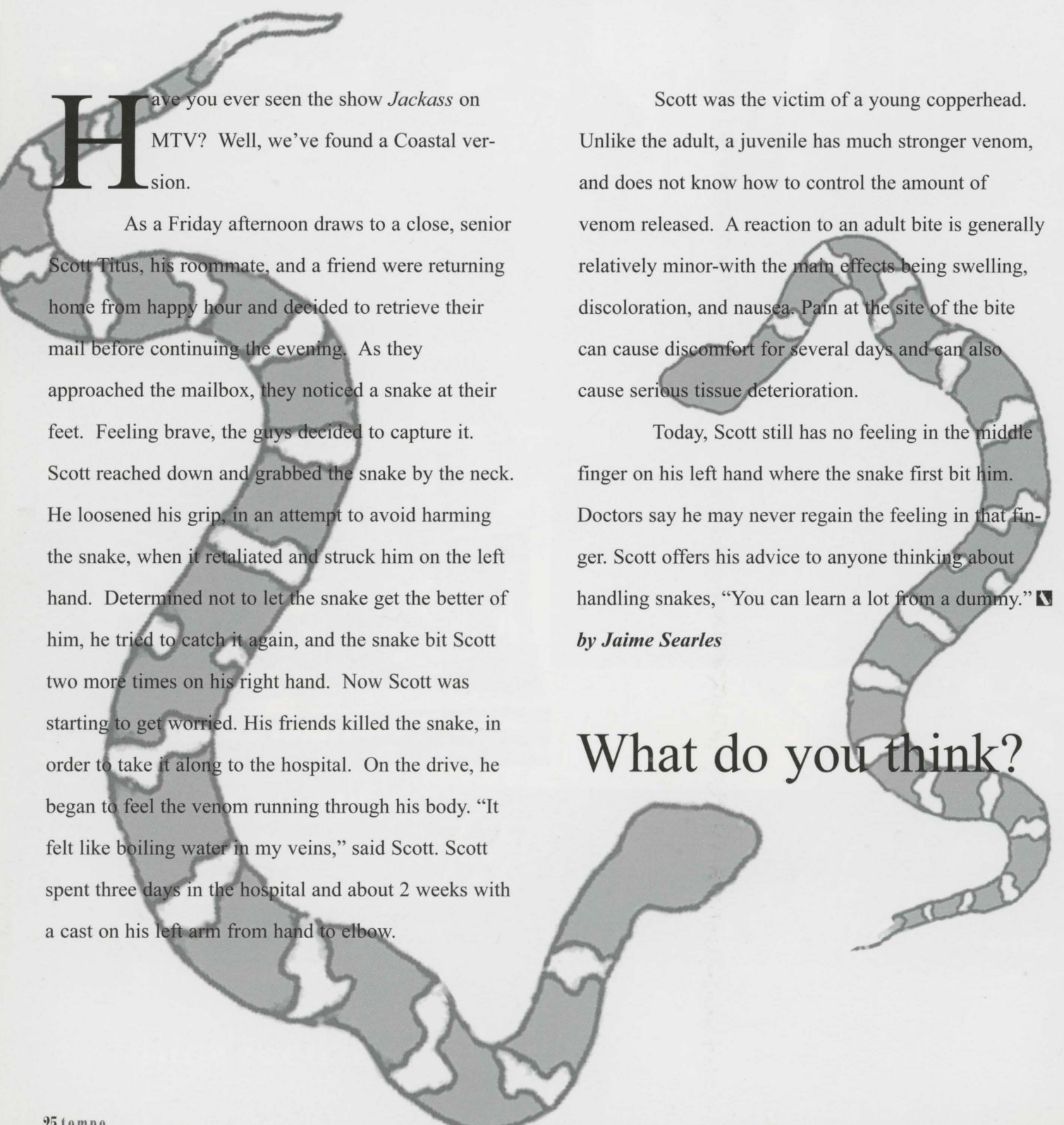
It's possible that in the future Jamfest will reappear on the October calendar, once again bringing music to Coastal, but only if the students show some interest in resurrecting the now defunct celebration. ▀

by Michael Slattery



**“Let’s hear it
for our
thundering
school spirit”**

MAN vs NATURE



Have you ever seen the show *Jackass* on MTV? Well, we've found a Coastal version.

As a Friday afternoon draws to a close, senior Scott Titus, his roommate, and a friend were returning home from happy hour and decided to retrieve their mail before continuing the evening. As they approached the mailbox, they noticed a snake at their feet. Feeling brave, the guys decided to capture it. Scott reached down and grabbed the snake by the neck. He loosened his grip, in an attempt to avoid harming the snake, when it retaliated and struck him on the left hand. Determined not to let the snake get the better of him, he tried to catch it again, and the snake bit Scott two more times on his right hand. Now Scott was starting to get worried. His friends killed the snake, in order to take it along to the hospital. On the drive, he began to feel the venom running through his body. "It felt like boiling water in my veins," said Scott. Scott spent three days in the hospital and about 2 weeks with a cast on his left arm from hand to elbow.

Scott was the victim of a young copperhead. Unlike the adult, a juvenile has much stronger venom, and does not know how to control the amount of venom released. A reaction to an adult bite is generally relatively minor-with the main effects being swelling, discoloration, and nausea. Pain at the site of the bite can cause discomfort for several days and can also cause serious tissue deterioration.

Today, Scott still has no feeling in the middle finger on his left hand where the snake first bit him. Doctors say he may never regain the feeling in that finger. Scott offers his advice to anyone thinking about handling snakes, "You can learn a lot from a dummy." ■

by *Jaime Searles*

What do you think?

Student Government Association

The Student Government Association serves as the voice of the student body to the administration. We strive to enhance the college experience with over eighty organizations for the students to be involved in.



The Executive Officers from left to right: Chris Straga, Public Relations Director; David C. Woodley, President; Michelle L. Ward, Secretary; Eric Sauthoff, Treasurer; Brian Nunez, Speaker Pro Tempore; Brett Hysinger, Vice-President; Kyle Green, Parliamentarian

"Hey Dr. Ingle, can I play college football?!"

This short story is dedicated to Dr. Ingle. Thank you, Dr. Ingle, for putting up with all of my ill-tempered writing over the years with such good humor.

by Beth Roddick

We find Dr. Ingle, President of Coastal Carolina University, sitting in his office one summer afternoon. He is occupied with phone calls about the inaugural football game for the first season of Coastal football.

"So, how many tickets can I put you down for Tom?" President Ingle asks. "Kickoff day is approaching and you don't want to be the one left standing outside a sold-out stadium. As a matter of fact, today is our first day of open tryouts, and I am anxious to go over and watch for a while."

Suddenly there is a rapid knock on his door and before he can say anything, the door bursts open and a very agitated man walks in.

"Tom, I'll have to call you back later and get that ticket count, ok? Bye." With that, he turns his attentions to the man in his doorway. "Coach, what an unexpected surprise, come in, come in. How are tryouts looking so far?" greets Dr. Ingle.

The coach stammers furiously while twisting his hat in his hands, "Ron, we gotta talk. Now, you know what putting this team together has meant to me. I've waited my entire career to get the chance to build

a program like this from the ground up, and I know that there are bound to be problems along the way. Stupid quarterbacks I can handle; a field still under construction, no problem; I can even stand to listen to that all- piccolo marching band you got out there, but this," he says, shaking his head. "My nerves just can't take it!"

"Now, Coach," Dr. Ingle replies gently, "I'm sure whatever the problem is, we can resolve it."

"How in the hell do you plan to resolve *her*?!" shouts the coach, as he points in frustration at the open door. Standing in the doorway is a petite blonde.

So confused by the sight, Dr. Ingle takes a minute to realize that the coach was still talking.

"...and she shows up to the practice field, and at first I thought she was just there to watch her boyfriend or something, but when I started warm-ups she just jumped right in with the rest. When I told her it was football tryouts, she just pulled out that piece of paper and said that she had every right to try out for the team. Can you imagine that?!" the coach cries out as he paces the office floor. "She wants to play college football."

"Well," Dr. Ingle says, addressing the young woman, "What's this all about?"

She smiles and hands him a piece of paper. It was a xeroxed copy of the athletics handbook written specifically for the new addition of the football team.

"My name is Miranda Stubbens," she begins, "and there is nothing in any of your guidebooks that says I can't play. I have discussed it with my lawyer, and she says that if I am barred from tryouts, I can sue the school for the right to be on the team."

"Equal rights she says," sputters the coach, and turning to the girl he says, "Honey, *men* play football, *women* join the cheerleading squad."

At this point, Dr. Ingle interjects, "Your lawyer?"

"Yes, my lawyer." Miranda nods, and with a brief look to the outer door, an older woman in a navy suit walks in. "President Ingle, my lawyer, Lois Stubbens."

"Stubbens," he questions, "are you two related?"

"Miranda is my daughter," she says as she shakes Dr. Ingle's outstretched hand, "and she has every right to play for her school's athletics team. I am here to see that she gets her chance."

"Women in football!" shouts the coach again. "It's unthinkable. She'll get hurt."

"I'm a sophomore business major with a 3.7 GPA," says Miranda. "I played in high school in upstate New York for two years, and I was their starting kicker. I came to Coastal because I knew that with you just starting a team, I'd have a chance to get a real tryout."

"We had to take out an injunction against her high school because the coach wouldn't let her try out," says Mrs. Stubbens. "It's caused a lot of negative publicity for the school. I'm sure that we won't have to do that again, will we?"

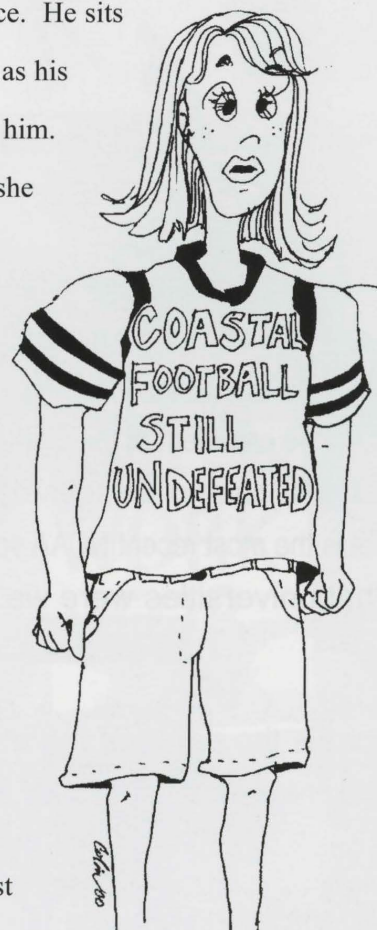
Dr. Ingle smiles at the two women and the coach, "Why don't I call over to our athletic director and have him set up an appointment for everyone, along with the university lawyer. I'm certain that we can come up with an agreeable solution for everyone."

"That would be very satisfactory, Dr. Ingle," replies Mrs. Stubbens, "We'll go over and speak with him right now," and she ushered her daughter out the door.

The coach follows, muttering something about upstart headstrong women, leaving Dr. Ingle alone once again in his office. He sits down at the desk just as his secretary Nila buzzes him.

"Dr. Ingle," she says, "I have a young man here who wishes to speak with you about joining the volleyball team, shall I send him in?"

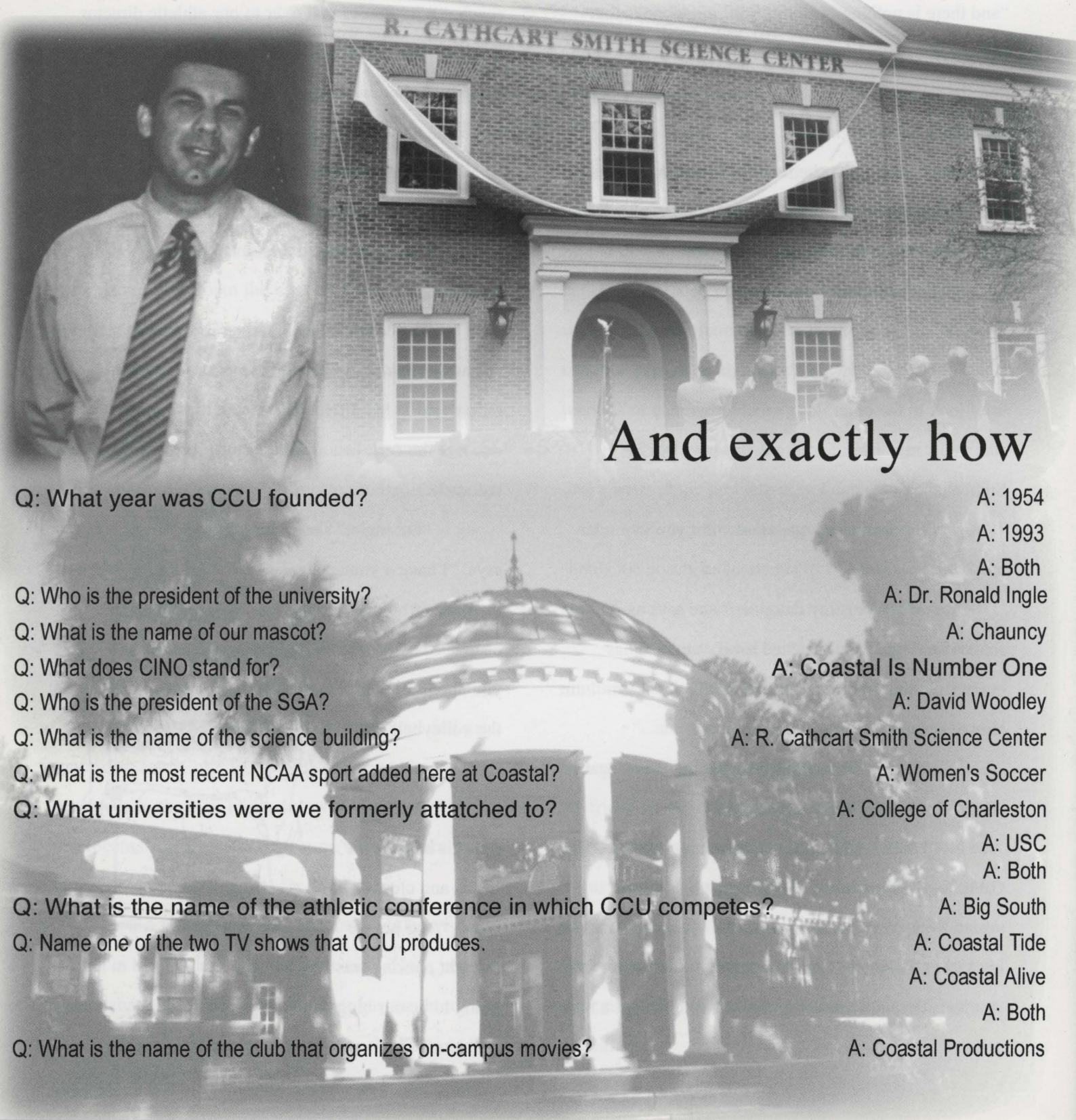
Dr. Ingle puts his head in his hands and closes his eyes. "And people thought *parking* was going to be our biggest problem." ■



Coastal Students Fail Coastal 101

By Joe tempo
On assignment for The tempo Enquirer

CONWAY, S.C.--This past week, the nation was stunned when many students at Coastal Carolina University were unable to sufficiently complete a short survey covering common CCU facts. At a recent press conference, President Ron Ingle said, "It is a sad day when students cannot name the president of their own university."



And exactly how

- Q: What year was CCU founded?
A: 1954
A: 1993
A: Both
A: Dr. Ronald Ingle
- Q: Who is the president of the university?
A: Chauncy
- Q: What is the name of our mascot?
A: Coastal Is Number One
- Q: What does CINO stand for?
A: David Woodley
- Q: Who is the president of the SGA?
A: R. Cathcart Smith Science Center
- Q: What is the name of the science building?
A: Women's Soccer
- Q: What is the most recent NCAA sport added here at Coastal?
A: College of Charleston
- Q: What universities were we formerly attached to?
A: USC
A: Both
- Q: What is the name of the athletic conference in which CCU competes?
A: Big South
- Q: Name one of the two TV shows that CCU produces.
A: Coastal Tide
A: Coastal Alive
A: Both
- Q: What is the name of the club that organizes on-campus movies?
A: Coastal Productions



Some (actual) comments from the peanut gallery:

WHO IS THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY?

"The guy with the black Buick"

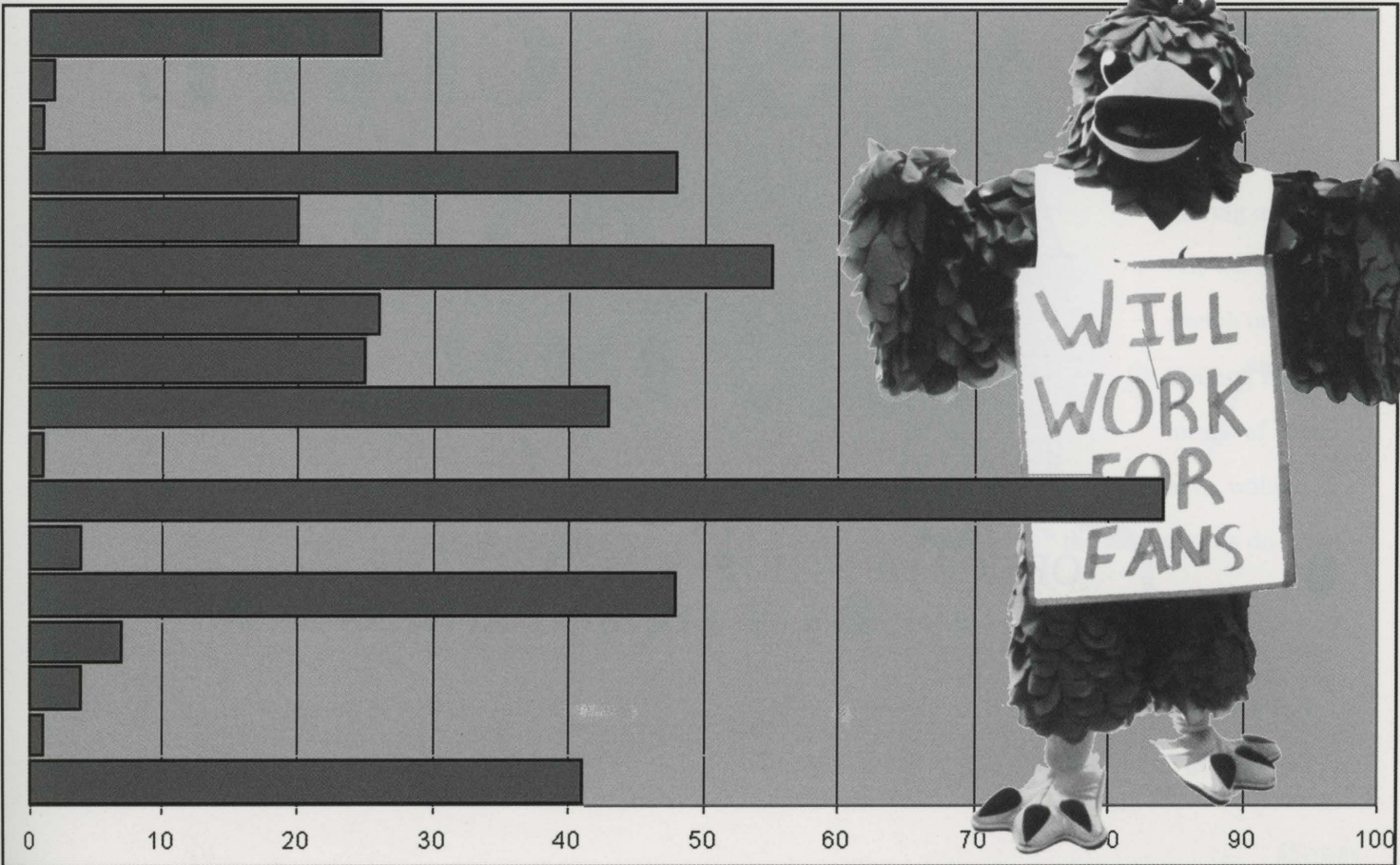
WHAT DOES CINO STAND FOR?

"Can I Never get my Order"

WHAT IS THE NAME OF THE SCIENCE BUILDING?

"Lovingly called the 8th level of Hell"

badly did we fail?



ATTENTION ALL STUDENT LEADERS!!!

THANK YOU!

**FOR MAKING
COASTAL A GREAT
PLACE!**

**WE APPRECIATE
ALL THAT
YOU DO!**

**OFFICE OF STUDENT ACTIVITIES &
THE DIVISION OF STUDENT AFFAIRS**

TEN DAYS IN PROVENCE:

a meditation on cycling

by Mike Gilbert

I've ridden a bike since I was five or six, delivered papers with one all the way through high school, and relied on a bike regularly while a student. I got serious about my biking recovering from a prolonged illness ten years ago. From that point on I was hooked. Since then, biking has had a huge influence on my life.

When I moved here in '93 and my trusty old

Schwinn touring

bike got stolen

out of the mov-

ing van, I bought

a new bike

before unpack-

ing a single box.

Several years

back I took a

part-time job in a

restaurant in

order to buy a REAL machine: 24 speeds, head shocks,

the works. And one of the few reasons I've stuck with

my old house in Conway is its proximity to cycling

heaven (more on that in a sec). At any rate, by now

cycling is far more to me than exercise or a means of

"stress management." It's a badly needed space for contemplation, a disciplined practice of mind, body, and spirit, a metaphor for exploration and life journeys of other kinds ("let's see where that road leads...").

Also, like hiking, it gives you the immense satisfaction that comes from knowing you got from point A to point B with your own power. And therefore at a more human pace, which, given the lives we lead nowadays,

is alien to many of us. You seldom realize how little of the world you see while driving until you ride the same stretch on a bike. Cycling is a means of awareness, waking up,

and seeing (Annie Dillard: "the least we can do is be there").

I don't remember when and where I decided to take the plunge. The adventure travel club advertised the ten-day tour of Provence as a "good starter



Professor Gilbert is the man in the middle.

tour for the enthusiast.” Sounds about right, I thought, for I’d never done anything like this before. Six

months later I got my first preparation bulletin which casually noted: “you’ll want to work up to 40-50 mile rides on weekends.

After a day of riding through rolling French countryside, you’ll want to have some energy left to enjoy a gourmet dinner and night on the town.” At the time I considered 12-15 miles a good

“workout,” and there were days we’d be riding a good bit further than that. I knew that I could make up for the lack of hilly terrain by doing some “climbing” at the gym, but otherwise it was time to pound the pavement.

By the time I left for France I could’ve written a book on the backroads (including some of the *back* backroads)

of Horry County. To Aynor and back (30 miles) became a “moderate” run. I discovered some neat

places out there in the hinterlands, like the environmental education center at Playcard. I got to know all

of the little country stores (w-a-t-e-r!) in places named Busy Corner, Daisey, Cool Springs, Bayboro, and (yup) Gilbert Crossroads. I rode out through a “Green Sea” all the way to North Carolina and back. What I remember most about those training rides, other than the occasional unrestrained Doberman: dump

trucks, dust, and detours. The hinterlands are changing fast.

Arriving in France I spent two days in the old

Mediterranean seaport of Marseille to get over jet lag and acclimate myself. Then it was on to the medieval city of Avignon to start the tour, which would take us to such fabled places as Arles, St. Remey,

Les Baux, Pont du Gard and others. The group (twenty of us all together, ranging in age from thirty to sixty)



met on a warm, sunny afternoon in mid-May; the weather would hold the entire time. The first day I was gratified to find that my training had earned me a slot on the "A-team;" on the final day, I got the nod to lead the group on the home stretch from L'Islesur-la-Sorgue into Avignon. As for "rolling French countryside," our guide let us know at our first meeting that there would be "a few hills." Soon I figured out what those little numbers on the Michelin maps meant: *hill* grades! Suffice it to say we conquered a few small mountains--which is precisely what les Alpilles means ("the little Alps").

If anyone asks me what

Les Baux was like--a famous medieval fortress high on a hill overlooking the countryside of olive groves, vineyards, and lavender--I can tell them: I *rode* up.

I have many fond memories of the tour, but several places stand out. The famous Roman aqueduct Pont du Gard, where we stopped for a picnic lunch and jumped into the river for a cool down before heading on to Arles. The little town of Fontaine-de-Vaucluse, the favored retreat of the Renaissance writer Petrarch, tucked away at the foot of the Luberon, where a river

surges up from a thousand feet underground to form the Sorgue. On the last day, we found a striking metal monument atop a hillside near Caumont, somehow



"Let's see where the road leads..."

overlooked in our detailed instructions. On closer inspection it turns out to be a pair of out-stretched hands in chains, commemorating the deportation of the Jews from this region during World War II.

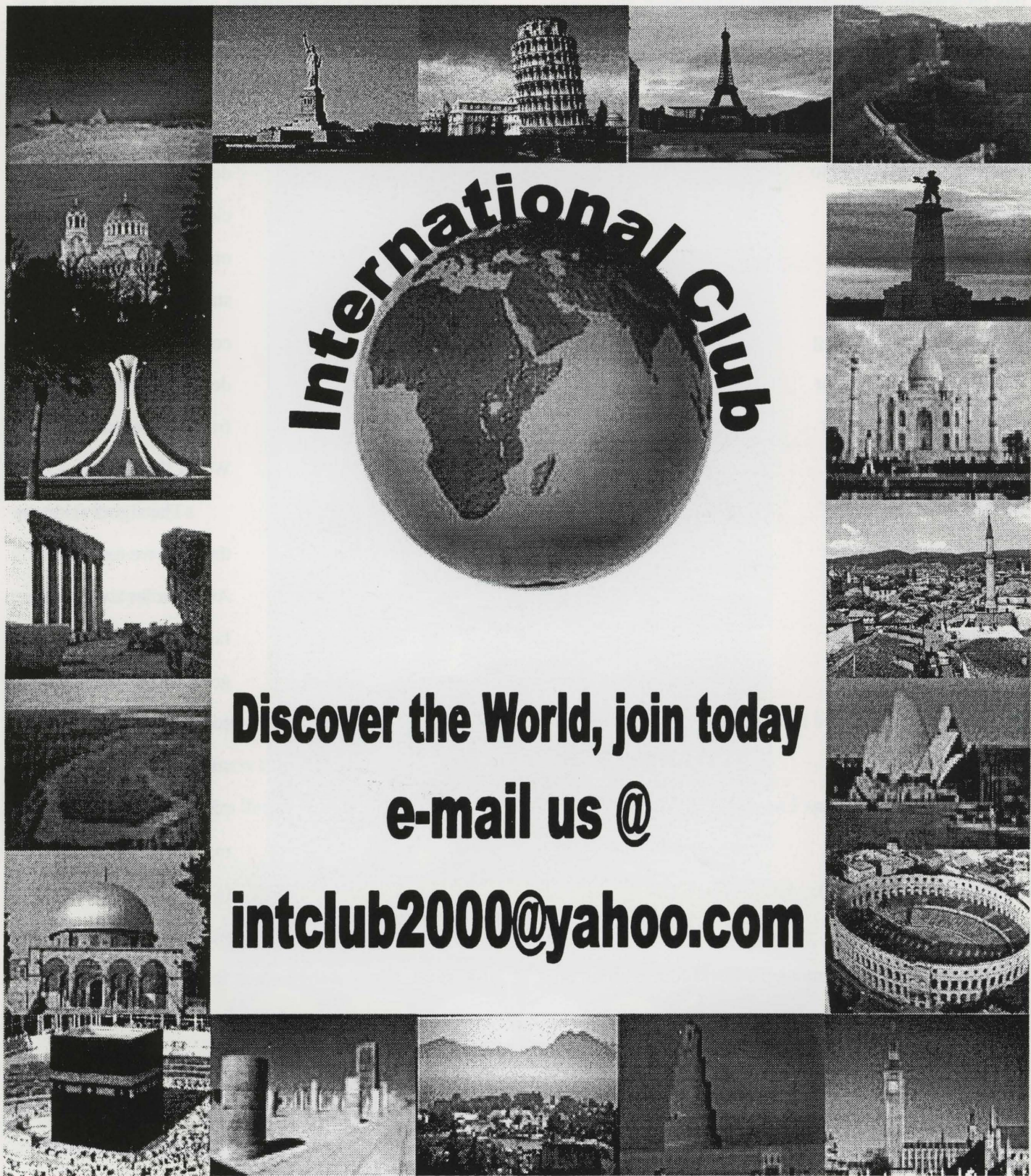
The sights aside, by the time we returned to Avignon for a rousing farewell party, I'd shed a good ten pounds, made some new friends, tasted some exceptional wines, missed a turn and found my way back on my own (a learning experience), walked in Van Gogh's

footsteps, admired the French for both their humor and stubborn refusal to speak English, and understood why a world increasingly weary of the rat race has "discovered" places like Provence.

What's next? Tuscany, I hope and perhaps New Zealand. And perhaps a charity tour (coast-to-coast? Why not?). But first it's going to be: Ketchuptown, Klondike Crossroads, Sandy Island, and other intriguing places on the map of Horry County. ■



**Discover the World, join today
e-mail us @
intclub2000@yahoo.com**



Π Κ Φ



The Pi Kappa Phi fraternity was established at the College of Charleston on Dec 10, 1904.

The Eta Pi chapter at Coastal was founded on November 10, 1995. It was brought here by the late Chad Michael Beaty (initiated at Zeta Alpha, Clemson). Along with the chapter came Pi Kappa Phi's National Philanthropy, *push America*. Through *push*, the brothers of Pi Kappa Phi are able to help functionally-disabled people around the country. Activities like Journey of Hope (cycling across the U.S.), *push* camps (building handicapped access ramps and playgrounds), and fundraisers allow Pi Kapps across the country bring joy to disabled children and adults. Since it's charter, the Eta Pi chapter has won the Greek Cup for four consecutive years and is currently striving for a fifth. Despite being one of the smallest fraternities (in number) on campus, the brothers hold several leadership positions and are involved in many clubs. These include such organizations as SAA, *tempo*, SGA, Order of Omega, SUW, Res. Life, and many honor societies.

Tempo is looking for anyone interested in writing, photography, illustration, or computer design. Meetings are held on Tuesdays, upstairs in the Student Center, Room 205. Feel free to stop in and get involved. Anyone willing to help is always welcome.

tempo

We would like to thank those clubs and organizations who took advantage of the student ads. We will be doing the ads again in the Spring semester. Any club or organization can post an ad for \$35 for a full page or \$20 for a half page. If you are interested, please contact us early in the semester at 349-2396 or 349-3420. Or you can stop by one of our meetings. Please don't delay, or room for your ad may run out shortly.

Parting remarks from our Staff



Michael Slattery

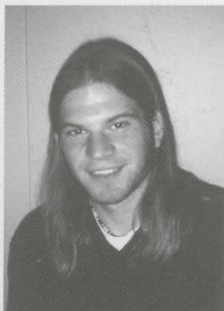
To forget your past is to lose yourself, but only a fool lives there.

-Me



Beth Roddick

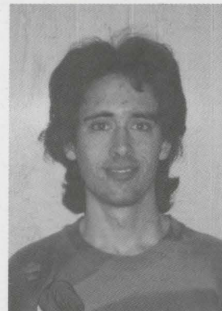
What do you mean 'it's time to go'? I have only just gotten here!



Aaron Beck

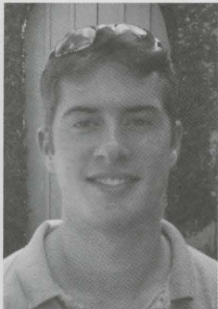
I was not born to be forced. I will breathe after my own fashion.

-Henry David Thoreau



Joe Singleton

Have you tried the green ones? They're great- I highly recommend them.



Tom Morrell

I went to the well, but the well was dry, so I dipped my bucket in the clear blue sky. When I looked in the bucket what did I see? The whole damn world staring back at me.

-Grateful Dead



Anyess Travers

"For whatever we lose (like a you or a me) it's always ourselves we find in the sea"

-E.E. Cummings



Nelljean Rice

Behind every successful endeavor there is a big momma with a frying pan.



Jaime Searles

The harder you fall, the higher you bounce.

-unknown



Gretchen Fowler

Cheer up! All the best people have bad chests and bone diseases. It's all frightfully romantic.

-Kate Winslet

In heavenly creatures

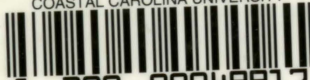


Rebecca Wright

After this, I'm going to throw some red pepper in my mouth.

Waites Island pg. 17

COASTAL CAROLINA UNIVERSITY



1 300 00049917

